

## **Alain Barriere & Novelle Cordier**

### **"Gotta Have It"**

Visit "[Gotta Have It](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro - Peedi Crakk]

P., P. Crakk Cocaine

B., B. Mack is back

Chad, Chad West on track

[Chorus 1 - Peedi Crakk]

I Gotta Have It! Shot out to my b-boy Beans

And my S.P. chain gang, doin the damn thing

I Gotta Have It! Don't forget my boogie with beam

That keep me in good health and kill ya, ya'mean?

[Verse 1 - Peedi Crakk]

Chain gang, gang bang, let my middle finger hang

Ain't nothin changed my name, P. Crakk Cocaine (P.  
Crakk Cocaine)

Relapse, I stay zapped, my urine ain't clean

No one to blame but Peedi and a nigga I mean (nigga I  
mean)

Ten stacks, Crakk come to the club and do the thing

You ain't got that, I'm in the crib fixin my bricks

Style back, that's the method-zine

About to get your four stressed

So I can whip back on the whole sixteenth

[Chorus 1]

[Verse 2 - Beanie Sigel]

B. Mack, seat back, S.P. intact

You see me with Crakk, we strapped

What's the reason for that? (What's the reason for  
that?) (I Gotta Have It!)

I need that, that Philly-boy clap

Hit you niggas in your back, send the rest in your hat  
(send the rest in your hat)

Stay strapped with the mack, with the hoodie too tall  
stack

The aim all that, when I flame you get all that (you get  
all that)

Me Boy Mack fuck with cracks since tall cats (It's the  
chain gang!)

Gang bang! I suggest ya'll fall back

[Chorus 2 - Twista and Peedi Crakk]

I Gotta Have It! Shot out to my boy B. Sige  
And the S.P. chain gang for doin the damn thing  
I Gotta Have It! Don't forget the rrring rrring  
That keep me in good health and kill ya, ya'mean?

[Verse 3 - Peedi Crakk]

Chain gang, lickey with the ban  
Quickly spit it rrring  
Sickey Rickey get his ziggy bang  
Snitchin on the gang (gang)  
Don't forget you get that Uncle Midi  
Get him for his chain  
Simply give him a chitty bang, sit him in a cling (cling)  
No name, no blame, Mack 10 no aim  
Hi-lo, rhino, put your body in pain  
No play no games, 'fore blow your brain  
Bo range me after the show, you know of course I Gotta  
Have my...

[Chorus 1]

[Verse 4 - Beanie Sigel]

State Prop click and pop hit you niggas with the glock  
Catch a nigga whippin in the kitchen cookin in the pot  
Pursue it then might crack you (smack you), hit him with  
the glock  
(When you hear that!) Then you know here come the  
cops  
What up, wait, stop, fuck the cops!  
Got the baby uzi whop, turn your cruiser to a drop  
(cruiser to a drop)  
Get off the block 'fore SWAT surround the spot  
We be locked in a box, three hots and a cot (I can't  
have it!)

[Chorus 2]

[Verse 5 - Twista]

The may-or of Chi, this ain't even ain't no kings and  
queens  
Fixin to hurt from us when you jerk us, we Merciless like  
Ming  
Twista and Beanie greedy like Peedi make the gun go  
rrring  
When you look at the thing, give me the bling  
Hand me the chain and the ring  
Baller in the bubble, blowin bubble, always actin up  
When trouble feel the double barrell of a double  
platinum thug

Clappin, ready for some action, and I'm going to empty  
the crib  
I rep for the Roc and the State Property clique  
Homey, you can't do shit  
Throw a finger up, give me love, Remi in the club  
When they see these thug, in a circle, snort the 50s up  
Range Rov, 24 inch, blacked out bulbs  
Blows fast, but hit your ho slow with the soul pole  
Creeping on niggas trying to test me in the black drop  
top  
Pull up and let the booper go bop, bop-bop  
Treat you, in the wind, to my borough, blowin on my  
back  
And do the same to any nigga that's tryna take what I  
got  
I Can't Have It!

[Outro - Peedi Crakk]

It's gettin', it's gettin', it's gettin' kind of hectic  
It's gettin', it's gettin', it's gettin' kind of hectic  
It's gettin', it's gettin', it's gettin' kind of hectic  
It's gettin', it's gettin', it's gettin' kind of hectic  
Se pone, se pone, se pone muy difÃcil  
Se pone, se pone, se pone muy difÃcil  
Se pone, se pone, se pone muy difÃcil  
Se pone, se pone, se pone muy difÃcil  
Chain gang, gang bang  
P., P., P., P. Crakk Cocaine  
B., B. Mack is back  
Chad, Chad West on track  
Now let's go!

Visit [Alain Barriere & Novelle Cordier](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.